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epic

AN ANTHOLOGY

NIGHTBREED™

STALKERS™

WILD CARDS™

SLEEZE BROTHERS™



#2 IN A FOUR-ISSUE LIMITED SERIES



Me, Boone & Pelagatti
Monument Valley May 22
SCORE: 144 3

Clive Barker's NIGHT BREED

*A*RON BOONE. A TROUBLED YOUNG MAN, PLAGUED BY HIDEOUS NIGHTMARES OF MURDER AND DEATH. HE ALSO DREAMS OF MIDIAN, THE PLACE WHERE THE MONSTERS GO. HOWEVER, UNDER THE GUIDING HANDS OF HIS GIRLFRIEND, LORI, AND HIS PSYCHIATRIST, DOCTOR DECKER, BOONE FIGHTS TO HOLD ONTO HIS SANITY.

THEN, ONE DAY, THE HOLD IS BROKEN WHEN DECKER SHOWS HIM A SERIES OF PHOTOS, SHOWING BLOODY SLAUGHTER WHICH HE CLAIMS BOONE IS RESPONSIBLE FOR. BELIEVING HIMSELF TO BE A TRUE MONSTER, BOONE MAKES FOR MIDIAN. HERE, HE MAKES HIS FIRST CONTACT WITH THE BREED, THE CREATURES OF THE NIGHT AND THE DEAD. ONE IN PARTICULAR, PELOQUIN, LEAVES HIS TOOTHY MARK ON BOONE. THUS TAINTED, HE BEGINS HIS TRANSITION FROM MAN TO BREED. HOWEVER, HE IS NOW A HUNTED MAN, PURSUED FOR CRIMES COMMITTED NOT BY HIMSELF BUT BY HIS SOCIOPATHIC PSYCHIATRIST DECKER. DECKER WANTS BOONE DEAD. A FUSILLADE FROM THE GUNS OF CANADA'S FINEST WOULD SEEM TO HAVE GRANTED HIM HIS WISH, BUT BOONE HAS COMPLETED HIS METAMORPHOSIS TO BREED AND RISES FROM THE MORTICIAN'S TABLE AND RETURNS TO MIDIAN. HOWEVER, DECKER AND A BLOODTHIRSTY HORDE OF POLICEMEN FOLLOW HIM AND A FURIOUS BATTLE ENSUES.

WITH THEIR DARKEST HOUR AT HAND, BAPHOMET, FOUNDING GOD OF THE NIGHTBREED, COMPLETES BOONE'S TRANSITION FROM HUMAN NATURAL TO THE CABAL OF THE BREED, THE SEVENTH SAVIOR, THE HERO OF THE NIGHT. WITH MIDIAN DESTROYED, CABAL NOW LEADS THE SURVIVING MONSTERS INTO THE HUMAN WORLD IN SEARCH OF A
NEW MIDIAN. . .

EVIL CREATURES WANT TO EAT YOUR FLESH

EXPERTS SAY, "IT'S TRUE!"
SCIENTISTS SAY, "MAYBE NOT!"

For this already scolding issue! Look on, the world's most heinous creature for you to make your own mind about this one. We report on the first sighting of several. (Don't worry, we're not saying it's a monster.) We also report on the first sighting of several. (Don't worry, we're not saying it's a monster.) We also report on the first sighting of several. (Don't worry, we're not saying it's a monster.)

MONSTER SIGHTINGS LOCK YOUR DOORS!!!!

EVEN BIGFOOT SCARED

EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW REVEALS WHAT FRIGHTENS ELUSIVE BEAST!





"COMIN' DOWN THE
INTERSTATE AND
BRIGHT AND GLORIOUS!"





"...WHAT THEY
WERE WAS
MONSTER'S
FROM THESE
PITS ON HELL
ITSELF!"



CAROL ---
WE HAVE TO
HURRY! THE
WISDOMER...

SWEET MARY, SUN,
YOU'RE AS AND AS THE
OTHER ONE!

WHATNA GOTTA UNDER-
STAND, MR BURNICH, IS THAT
EVERYTHING MOVED SO FAST,
WELL... BUT IT DIDN'T
START THAT WAY...

WE'RE GETTIN'
THIS REEF UP, KINGCI -- I
DIDN'T SIGN ON WITH THIS
RUN TO DROWN IN SOME
NATURAL'S DRUG BOAT
ON WHEELS!

I'M NO
HAPPIER
ABOUT
THIS PIT-
STOP THAN
YOU ARE,
KINGCI!

"IT STARTED WITH A
MOTED RADIATOR
HONEY."

LAST STOP IN A LONG WINDS' CARRIED





NOW THAT'S WHEN I STARTED TO HAVE MY DOUBTS --



I MEAN, MAYBE I SHOULDN'T'VE, BUT WHAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR THOMAS IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME.

THINK ABOUT IT, THOUGH...

"ANGELS WITH CAR TROUBLES? NOT IN THIS MAN'S HEAVEN!"

WE NEED SOME HELP HERE --

GOOD HEAVS! THOSE WHO HELP THEMSELVES -- WOULD'VE THOUGHT YOU'D KNOW THAT, UNLESS A COURSE...



WHY? LEAVE THE MAN BE!



BUT CHIEF, YA GOTTA BE CAREFUL! THESE DAYS IT AIN'T LIKE THE OLD DAYS WHEN...

UH, THANKS. LOOK, I DON'T THINK IT'S ANYTHING SERIOUS...

THEN I GUESS I WON'T BE CLOSIN' EARLY, NOT THAT AN OL' MAN CAN'T HOPE -- LET'S SEE WHAT THE DAMAGE IS...



SHIT HAPPENS



UHP
THIS IS A WASTE OF TIME! KILL THEM, TAKE THEIR TRUCK AND GET ON WITH THE HEAVEN, THAT'S MY VOTE!

OR MAYBE SHE LIKES BEING STUCK IN THE TRUNK?

DON'T LIVE DOWN TO YOUR REPUTATION, PELOQUIN! YOU KNOW SHE CAN'T TRAVEL OPENLY AMONG THE HUMANS, NOT WITH HER --



ANGEL OR DEVIL... ANGEL OR DEVIL...



OH, I WISH I HADN'T ASKED THAT QUESTION!



CAUTION





"NOW, THE REASON I FIRED AT HIM FIRST IS HE HAD CRAZY EYES..."

...AND YOU ALWAYS TRY AND PUT DOWN THE MOST DANGEROUS ONE FIRST.

GOOD ADVICE. SAW IT IN A GUNT EASTWOOD MOVIE ONCE.

"THE OUTLAW JESSE AWAKES"...
"DWIN AIN'T MUCH OF A LIVIN' BOY"
-- THAT'S DRAMA FOR YA..



I'll do you All!



PELOQUIN NO!



DWIN RIGHT IT'S NO!!



YOU FREAKS TRY ANYTHING AND IT'S RIGHT BACK TO WHERE YOU CAME FROM -- AND DON'T THINK I GIVE A SHIT, 'CAUSE I DON'T.



TWO CUSTOMERS A WHEEK AND A TRAILER HOME OUT BACK AIN'T ENOUGH TO KEEP ME HERE!



OH YEAH! ENG HERE! MAN! FUNNY HOW YA LEFT OUT THE PUSSTYAN RANNIN' DOWN THE LEG A YOUR OVERALLS!

PREH! RIGHT THROUGH THE SUBBER UNLEADED YA COULD PICK THAT OUT!

WELL, AT LEAST I'M NOT THE ONE GOT US INTO THE MESS, REMEMBER!







